

# The Washington Times

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## MILLIONS TO SAVE BY BURNING 'EM!

Pittsburgh has long enjoyed a reputation as the habitat of a great colony of folks with money to burn. But now comes a Pittsburgh economist who shows that the town is losing a vast amount of money because, having it to burn, it doesn't.

He refers to the money that goes up chimneys in the black smoke that bad combustion produces. In waste of coal, destruction of property, needless laundry bills, ruined house decorations, stocks of goods, and the like, it is declared that Pittsburgh throws away \$9,994,000 a year, or about \$20 per capita of population.

The way to save all this money is simply to burn it. Next week an international congress on the prevention of smoke is going to sit in Pittsburgh. It will certainly find ample inspiration to zealous effort in the atmospheric effects as well as the statistical data that will be on exhibition.

## THE MARYLAND PRIMARIES.

Maryland isn't much of a State for the political limelight. If it had half the genius of Kansas or Wisconsin for billboard advertising the country would be standing on tiptoes today waiting for returns from the primaries tomorrow.

The old gang in Baltimore city has presented an array of candidates that, for sheer effrontery to the decent public opinion of the community, Charley Murphy wouldn't dare match in New York. It is doubtful if any other big city in the land today possesses a machine that would feel safe in doing anything so raw.

Throughout the State the natural allies of that Baltimore machine are just as desperately opposing the progressive movement. If the people of a county like Montgomery, for instance, quite realized to what extent the opposition to the Blair Lee-Woodrow Wilson-Liberal Democratic program is in fact a partnership with the rotten old city organization, there would not be a real fight in a single rural county. The progressive Democrats would have everything their own way.

## A NATION OF WILLIAM TELLS.

Maybe William Tell didn't shoot the apple off the boy's head, though we insist on believing it despite feeling sure it's a fable. Whether he did or not, the story is characteristic of the Swiss people. With the modern rifle, as with the crossbow of centuries ago, they are a nation of experts, and their nerve is as good as their eye.

Right at the hub of Europe, where east and west look each other in the face where north and south are separated only by its mountain barriers, Switzerland sturdily maintains its independence amid the alarms of the most warlike continent largely because it lives up to the Tell traditions. Switzerland does not maintain a big standing army, but it has enforced military service on a plan that makes the army popular. Rich and poor, high and low, serve together; a few weeks in each year suffices for the necessary training in maneuvers, and every Swiss is a marksman. In time of stress, Switzerland could turn out about 300,000 soldiers capable of doing more damage, man for man, with the rifle, than any other body of men on earth. Nobody wants trouble with them. They are a desirable lot of folks to let alone.

The Swiss team won the international rifle trophy at Camp Perry yesterday by a comfortable lead, with France second. There were five marksmen in each team. The lowest gun on the Swiss team was barely behind the highest on the French team, which came second. Every gun on the Swiss team was higher than the highest on the American, which came third.

Even that doesn't suggest the national differences. The French and Americans were not representative; they were more or less freaks. The Swiss were merely picked from many thousands of wonderful marksmen.

The Swiss are a peaceful people, true enough; but they are known to all the centuries since Caesar, at least, as disgustingly handy with shooting mechanisms.

## ANOTHER CRISIS IN CHINA.

It has not yet arrived, but all the signs indicate that a crisis in the Far East is not far ahead. A few days ago it was announced that Yuan Shi-Kai was prepared to step down from the Presidency of the Chinese republic. The rebellion in the south against Yuan's regime, despite persistent reports of its suppression, shows a vitality that seems to prove the determination of the real liberals in China to get control of affairs back into their own hands.

From Tokyo comes statement that Japanese radicals want their government to intervene in China at the first pretext; and the pretext is found in the deaths of a number of Japanese in Nanking. Japan's internal conditions are such that the government might at any time find it desirable to undertake a promising foreign war, in order to distract public attention from the campaign which socialism and radicalism is carrying on, in favor of a more liberal government and a more satisfactory economic system. Patriotism is the last refuge of scoundrels; nowhere more than in Japan, where military spirit runs high and national ambition has its eye ever on the riches and the opportunities of China.

Should Japan once more undertake a war on China, it is as good as certain that Europe would give another exhibition of pusillanimity such as has been displayed in Turkey. British interests would

be safeguarded by the Anglo-Japanese alliance; Russia is powerless to repeat the performance by which she robbed Japan of her conquests in the war of 1894; there would be none to stay the hand of the Island Empire.

## THE CASE OF ROGER WILLIAMS.

Congressman Dyer of Missouri wanted to amend the general deficiency bill so that District of Columbia appointments should go only to residents of the District. Just before he offered his proposal, the Democratic House caucus had voted to "clean out" the entire force of remaining Republican employees of that body and put Democrats in their places. The Dyer amendment was supported by Republicans, opposed by Democrats, and defeated.

Mr. Dyer, representing the deep, blue sea, and the patronage hunger now acute in Congress being the devil, the District administration is exactly between. Nobody in official Washington is under more constant or insistent pressure from Congressmen and Senators anxious to get places for supporters than are the heads of the District government. Every device of sympathy, partisanship, pull, personal relationship is brought to bear to get the jobs. When the Congress is Republican, Republicans do the demanding and insisting, and Democrats denounce the spoils system in Washington affairs. But the moment Congress goes Democratic the boot is on the other leg; Democrats are demanding and Republicans criticizing. The executives of the city, with no civil service law to protect them from importunity on one side and castigation on the other, get nothing but the worst of it.

Roger Williams had been clerk of the Excise Board for a generation, and testimony is that he was fully competent. He was removed to make room for a man from New Jersey who had political backing. It is not an appealing method of running the city's affairs. But does any Congressman suspect that the Excise Board or the Commissioners made the change just because they didn't like the color of Mr. Williams' hair or preferred the complexion of Mr. Hart, who got the job? Does anybody doubt that Mr. Williams was the victim of the system of political appointments which has been in vogue for many years under Republican rule, and which was employed to get jobs for Republicans? Mr. Hart was wished on the appointing power by a political influence that was strong enough to enforce its desires, and that is all there was to it.

Mr. Dyer is entitled to credit for sincerity, and we wish he might carry his point. While The Times does not believe any city should restrict itself in the choosing of experts and technical people to the local community, it does believe that where expert and special equipment is not needed, and other factors are equal, a local resident should be preferred.

But the sudden zeal of a lot of gentlemen in behalf of Washington's oppressed people is tommyrot. If every Republican in Congress who has ever tried to pull down a piece of District patronage on merely political grounds were compelled to rise and confess the facts, there wouldn't be a handful of veteran Republicans left who would dare criticize the very thing that has been done in the case of Mr. Williams. They would be laughed and jeered off the floor.

One of the very real troubles with Washington's government is that political pull creates jobs, fills them too often with political appointees, makes the government expensive and in parts inefficient, and the just subject to criticism. But Congress and Congressional pull does most of the offending, so Congress should at least try to keep its sense of humor on straight when it sets about finding fault with the evils itself has caused.

## GOOD SENSE AT HOT SPRINGS.

The representative people and city authorities of Hot Springs have done the right thing in issuing an appeal to the country for aid in their great task of caring for victims of their fire disaster. No community, in such straits, sacrifices any of its own or anybody else's respect by looking the situation fairly in the face. All too often, when disaster overtakes a community, some blustering chamber of commerce or town council steps in with an announcement that while offers of aid and money are appreciated, the community is able and ready to take care of its own unfortunates. It is intended, of course, to sound brave and courageous, and to assure the country of the town's enterprise and nerve. The only difficulty is that commonly it is not true.

No little group of self-constituted leaders in a community under such a burden as has been laid on Hot Springs has a right to assume the right thus to speak. The people who think this sort of thing is fine and independent are, of course, the ones best able to bear their own misfortunes, and the ones least entitled to speak for the multitude of victims who, though they have lost less, have lost perhaps all they had, and have neither credit nor substance with which to make a new start. This great mass is inarticulate; it cannot speak for itself, and it does not deserve to have its plea suppressed and distorted because of the excruciating vanity of a few self-sufficient ones who think they are entitled to assume the functions of providence without a thought of what those duties involve.

The nation, always generous and readily moved by such tales of misfortune, is not only willing but anxious to help. It should have the chance. In such cases it is at least quite as blessed to give as to receive. Those who out of their abundance are privileged to give a mite are by that act reminded of their fraternity with the rest of mankind. It does them good, it helps unfortunates in the hour of their greatest distress, it renews their faith, goes far to save them from becoming embittered, and constitutes a privilege for the givers and a very substantial benefit for the beneficiaries. There is not the least danger that town lots in Hot Springs will be worth any less money because Hot Springs has sense enough to be honest with itself and fair with its people. A good deal more likely, people who now are permitted to display a bit of substantial interest in the town will be its friends and boosters in future.

## THIS & THAT

With Sometimes a Little of the Other

### OUR INANIMATE WEEKLY.

1913-XXXVI.

On Monday it was Labor Day  
And couldn't have been dander;  
The Climbers had the Macks to play  
And lost a double-header.

During people had to flee  
The U. S. consulation;  
And, what is more important, we  
Got back from our vacation.

On Tuesday things contrived to show  
Considerable improvement;  
The cosmos had a little go,  
And eke a little movement.

New Haven's latest wreck was worth  
A seven-column heading;  
The bankers asked for all the earth;  
McReynolds sued the Reading.

On Wednesday little other than  
A trivial correction;  
Huerta will not be a can-  
didate for re-election.

On Thursday—mark how rapidly  
Our every moment passes—  
Wise Canada set Harry free;  
We broke a pair of glasses.

On Friday and on Saturday,  
The customary matter—  
And Cobb the Tyrant, by the way,  
Is now the leading batter.

Sunday is of all days the fittest for  
charity, but there is no getting around  
the fact that Harper's Magazine uses  
without credit line a pleasant story  
that appeared in this crustaceous column  
some months ago. The "How-long-do-  
you-want-them-I-want-to-keep-them"  
affair, if you remember.

### THE WANNING SUMMER.

(By Miss —)

I am always very sorry  
To see the summer go.  
For after it comes fall and winter,  
And then we have ice and snow.

I like the pretty flowers,  
And I love to hear the birds.  
The fact that they are going to leave  
Distresses me beyond words.

I am so fond of the summer time,  
I wish that some way could be found  
To do away with the other seasons  
And have it summer all year round.

In summer I am happiest,  
And have the most fun,  
But since the summer is bound to go  
There is nothing that can be done.

Add P. P.'s: "Self-confessed."

### AROUND THE VILLAGE.

Buckwheat is about due.

Ye ed contemplates staying at home  
for a while.

Folks are coming back from their vaca-  
tions all over town.

The shooting season is now open and  
many are doing so.

William Jennings Bryan, of Chautau-  
qua, was in town early in the week.

Yesterday was a splendid one for  
weather hereabouts.

A lot of our streets have holes in  
them some of which are being repaired.

Considerable building is going on  
around town especially out Mt. Pleasant  
way.

Pennsylvania road is being worked  
on for some reason or other just what  
we can't say.

Labor Day was very quiet around  
Washington and ye ed had to work as  
usual.

Why aren't the theaters open yet, say  
we. Here it is September and nothing  
doing.

Will Hale got back from a trip to  
Mexico Thursday and dropped in on  
Wood Wilson.

The park at Glen Echo closed last  
night and for which thank heaven say  
we.

Sam Gompers who is the friend of  
the workingman had a fine piece in  
The Washington Times Monday.

Lots of people are house or flat hunt-  
ing these days and some of them we  
guess are finding.

It looked like rain during most of the  
week, but failed to do so as much as it  
looked like.

Many members of the Congress of the  
U. S. are spending the summer in our  
busy midst. Also many are not.

This year is going around quite rapidly  
and 1914 will be with us before we  
know it, if not before that.

Ye ed went to the meeting of Mr.  
Wilson and the newspaper writers  
Thursday p. m. and found much of inter-  
est therein.

Wood Wilson returned from a visit  
to Cornish Wednesday, wearing a coat  
of tan and looking finely. He went  
right to his office, where he took off  
his coat and got to work. His coat  
with sleeves we mean not the coat of  
tan.

G. A. K.

## IT CAN'T BE DONE! By VIC



## WOMAN CONTRACTOR LIKES TO BUILD FINE HOUSES TO CARRY OUT IDEALS



By EDITH LOBERT.

Ordinarily when a woman orders a fall suit or even a new rug for the dining room she considers that she has completed an important business transaction.

But when Mrs. Jenness-Miller builds or sells a magnificent home or apartment for \$150,000, she deems it a mere incident in the general scheme of things, a matter wholly subordinate to her real business of lectures and literature.

This remarkable woman whose ideas on common sense in dress have gained her an international fame, is a happy combination of business woman and artist.

### CAN SWING BIG REALTY DEALS.

She is a business woman because she can successfully swing big real estate deals that would stagger the average man. She is an artist because—well, no one who has ever visited her charming home at 2234 Massachusetts avenue needs a second glimpse at its beauties to be convinced that its mistress understands the fine art of home-making as well as the business of house-building.

space. The rooms, seventeen of them, were without rhyme or reason. So I ordered my workmen to take their axes and smash down all the inside walls. Then we began again.

"A hideous stairway was first to go. I transformed the whole house—it now has twenty-three rooms—into a convenient as well as a beautiful home."

"I know that architects do not like to have women interfere with their plans. But whether it is a \$1,000 bungalow or a \$200,000 apartment, there ought to be a feminine touch somewhere. Men are so accustomed to doing things on the wholesale plan that they forget about closets, placing windows and doors to the best advantage, and a thousand and one little but necessary things."

"That's why the average woman should study the art of home building more carefully. The ordinary American home has too many things in it. It is too cluttered. Better a few things, and have them good, than a quantity of cheap bric-a-brac."

"An absolutely bare wall is infinitely preferable to one filled with pictures of doubtful taste."

"She pointed to a large panel in her drawing room. Its sole decoration was a piece of enamel, yet the effect was exquisite."

"Good decoration is not a matter of money."

"If one cannot afford originals of good pictures, copies or prints are inexpensive."

"It is the selection that counts."

Mrs. Miller believes that the ideal home of the future will contain no matter of passageways and waste

"The kitchen of today is unsanitary, wasteful, and altogether bad. Look at the garbage can if you want to find the answer to the problem of the high cost of living."

"I hope the time will come when cities will be divided in small neighborhoods, one group of homes to a large square. In the center the community kitchen will be established under the management of a high-salaried expert chef—one who understands the relations of food chemicals."

"From this central plant individual service may be rendered to every home in the square."

"That's an ideal of mine, of course, but I do not deem it unattainable."

"Amidst calmly ordering the interior of a brand-new \$150,000 residence to be whacked to pieces that she might evolve harmony from the chaos thereof, Mrs. Miller can do other things on a big scale."

"The suffragists last March bewailed the fact that stands for their parades were going to displace their treasure, really, but Mrs. Miller didn't do any bewailing. She got busy. She had direct charge of the construction of the stands, and saw that the suffrage committee not only got value received, but made a profit of several thousand dollars."

"The secret of it," she repeated, "I have studied values, my dear-values. Whether one is contemplating a new gown, a new house, or yes, even a husband, she smiled, 'one must know values—not money, values necessary, but catholic ones.'"